### A Serendipity and Absquatulate Life (\*DISCONTINUED\*)

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at <a href="http://archiveofourown.org/works/31095110">http://archiveofourown.org/works/31095110</a>.

Rating: <u>General Audiences</u>
Archive Warning: <u>Major Character Death</u>

Category:  $\underline{M/M}$ ,  $\underline{F/F}$ 

Fandom: <u>Dream SMP, Minecraft (Video Game)</u>

Relationship: <u>Clay | Dream & Toby Smith | Tubbo, Clay | Dream & Ranboo (Video</u>

Blogging RPF), Clay | Dream & TommyInnit (Video Blogging RPF)
Clay | Dream & Grayson | Purpled (Video Blogging RPF) Clay | Dream
& Grayson | Purpled & Ranboo & Toby Smith | Tubbo & TommyInnit,
Ranboo & Toby Smith | Tubbo & Wilbur Soot & TommyInnit, Clay |
Dream & Sam | Awesamdude, Clay | Dream & Luke | Punz, Clay |
Dream & Luke | Punz & Sam | Awesamdude, Clay | Dream & Grayson |
Purpled & Luke | Punz, Ponk | DropsByPonk/Sam | Awesamdude, Clay
| Dream (Video Blogging RPF)/Everyone, Clay | Dream (Video Blogging
RPF) & Everyone, Clay | Dream/Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF), Clay |
Dream/GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF), Clay | Dream/Wilbur

Soot, Clay | Dream/Floris | Fundy, Noah Brown/Ponk |

<u>DropsByPonk/Sam | Awesamdude, Cara | CaptainPuffy/Niki | Nihachu</u>

Additional Tags: <u>Protective Grayson | Purpled, Protective Sam | Awesamdude,</u>

Protective Luke | Punz, Kid Tommylnnit (Video Blogging RPF), Kid Grayson | Purpled, Kid Toby Smith | Tubbo, Kid Ranboo (Video Blogging RPF), Sad Ranboo (Video Blogging RPF), Touch-Starved Tommylnnit (Video Blogging RPF), Sad and Angry Tommylnnit (Video

Blogging RPF), Sad Toby Smith | Tubbo, Tommylnnit Has

Abandonment Issues (Video Blogging RPF), Toby Smith | Tubbo Has Issues, Younger Sibling Grayson | Purpled (Video Blogging RPF)
Younger Sibling Tommylnnit (Video Blogging RPF), Younger Sibling
Toby Smith | Tubbo, Younger Sibling Ranboo (Video Blogging RPF),
Wilbur Soot and Technoblade and Tommylnnit are Siblings Wilbur Soot

and Technoblade and Tommylnnit and Toby Smith | Tubbo and

Ranboo are siblings, Technoblade is Bad at Feelings (Video Blogging RPF), Clay | Dream is Good With Children (Video Blogging RPF), Clay | Dream is So Done (Video Blogging RPF), Cute Clay | Dream (Video Blogging RPF), Clay | Dream and Luke | Punz and Sam | Awesamdude are Siblings, Clay | Dream and Luke | Punz are Siblings Clay | Dream and Grayson | Purpled are Siblings, Death, Family Issues, Angst and

and Grayson | Purpled are Siblings, Death, Family Issues, Angst and Hurt/Comfort, Fluff, Grief/Mourning, Loss of Parent(s), Alternate Universe - College/University, Babysitter Clay | Dream, Everyone Needs A Hug, Platonic Cuddling, Crack Treated Seriously, Gang Violence, Twins Wilbur Soot & Technoblade, Clay | Dream Has a Harem (Video Blogging RPF), Family Fluff, Gangs, Minor Original Character(s), Soft Clay | Dream (Video Blogging RPF) Not Beta Read, Unrequited Crush, Older Sibling Clay | Dream (Video Blogging RPF) Good Sibling Clay | Dream (Video Blogging RPF) Sick Clay | Dream (Video Blogging RPF), Clay | Dream Needs a Hug (Video Blogging RPF), Unrealistic Portrayal Of A Chronic Illness, Big Brother Clay | Dream, Attempt at Humor, Clay | Dream-centric (Video Blogging RPF)

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# A Serendipity and Absquatulate Life (\*DISCONTINUED\*)

#### by Anonymous

#### Summary

Dream, a broke and tried college student living with his two troublesome if not very protective older brothers and a little brother who is not any less protective as the older but perhaps more chaotic, one day stumbles upon a opportunity that seemly brought a lot more chaos to his already chaotic life.

He wonders if this is a good thing as the added stress doesn't seem to be helping with his declining health.

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AKA BABYSITTER DREAM TRYING TO FIX A FAMILY,HELP HIS OLDER BROTHERS SAM AND PUNZ WITH THE BILLS, TAKE CARE OF YOUNGER BROTHER PURPLED AND THE BENCH TIRO, AND OTHER RANDOM SHENANIGANS HE SOMEHOW GETS INTO (SPOILER: BLAME THE SIMPS FOR THIS).

IN WHICH A MAJORITY ARE FLUFF AND COMDEIC (well...for in the most part anyways:))

#### **Notes**

I simp for baby-sitter/parent figure Dream, if anyone as any recs pls comment I need more and unfortunately the "Clay | Dream is good with kids' tag is very empty;-;

#### ANYWAYS-

No actual people, everything is just made by my own imagination and need for some comforting Dream fics.

Death, illness, trauma, and lost will be talked about so be careful if that triggers anybody. If it is a particularly heavy chapter I'll make sure to put warnings in the notes.

Enjoy the request page! :]

See the end of the work for more notes

# **Request Page!**

### HELLO THERE FELLOW HUMANS!

Things I'll write! -
-Fluff
-Angst
-Romance
-Ships! Dreambur, Fundywastaken, Dreamnap, DNF (I'm a little hesitant on this one since I don't really ship DNF that much but its okay), Dreamnotmap and I suppose any other romances options aswell (if they are okay with shipping)
There is no endgame yet as this is not romance focused but still, the dream harem tag is also very bare.
-Sam/Ponk, never wrote before it but I'll consider chapter or two with it :3
Things I won't write -
-Smut
-Dreamnoblade (No offense to anyone that ships it, I just want them to be friends and it would be weird due to events that go on)
-Dream/Ilummia Ship, I don't really know illummia so I don't feel comfortable writing it
-Any romance that involves the minors
-Any romance involving Dream with Sam or Punz (Their not blood related here but their still brothers so ew)
im not really open to my discomforts so I'll probably add on to this list, please respect me if I were to deny any request that make me uncomfortable
These are mostly Dream centered(I'm very much a dream simp/apologist), but you can request anything anything else with the other guys as well (I promise some dad sam and Tommy eventually)

I am certainly not very knowledgable when it comes to babysitting, college shenanigans and

:D

another stuff more social people do, so if you want to see a certain event or situation just comment!

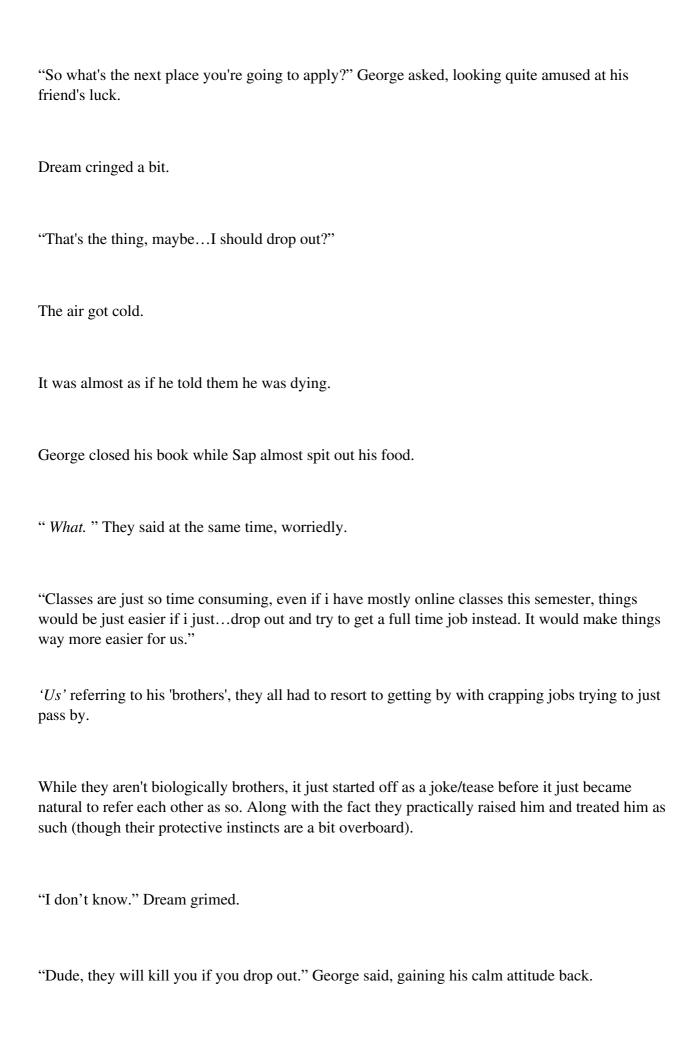
# Come Along With Me (1) (1/?) (almost done editing)

Chapter Summary
Pleasant beginning? More like a stressful.
Chapter Notes
A bit of a slow chapter haha
See the end of the chapter for more <u>notes</u>
"PleaseSatan take me now."
If someone were to describe what Dream looked like as of now, they would call him a dead body who someone forgot to bury and decided to just drag and seat him in the cafeteria to no one's notice.
Dream is that body.
The dirty-blonde was currently face-first on the lunch table, using the backpack as a make-shift pillow (a lumpy and paper filled pillow) as his laptop stayed opened for everyone to see a half-backed essay.
He was almost as dead as a log, a rotting log if he had to be specific. He had a tiresome week with many tests and homework, and if he were to shred the amount of over-due homework assignment he could possible make two pillows with that.
The sweet bless of death was near, if only he wasn't pulled back to life by a pull of his shoulder.
Dream met the eyes of his two best friends, one with a blue and another brown while the other

male had two bright brown eyes and a big goofy smile. The brown eyed boy wears the orange

varsity jacket and blue jeans, a t-shirt with a fire symbol, he was holding a large bag of what Dream assumes is whatever home-cooked meal the raven has made. He had the white bandada that he had never seen him take off. His other friend with heterochromia eyes just had a blue jean jacket and his ussal '404' lighter blue shirt and white shirt with jeans, his white sunglasses were hanging on





"More like massacure." Sap agreed, sipping on a juice box.

Sam was smarter and Punz was more on the athletic side, both not being able to go to complete college due to not fitting with their already hectic life (along with Purpled practically being dropped on their doorstep just did it more.)

Dream getting a full scholarship was a fucking god-sent, he worked his ass off for it but didn't actually think he was going to get it. He never felt more proud of, Punz tired to hide how proud he was of him (failing completely) while Sam and his boyfriend Ponk acted like proud parents, Ponk even bought the cheesy bumper sticker (those that were along the lines of "My kid goes to this college and so please notice how much of a great child I raised and how much they suck compare to yours"\* or that is how Punz described them) for his car (Dream planned on destroying it but all his attempts were in vain, he swears Ponk printed more than one or something. Dream swears he lives to embarrass-)

Even though with that, Dream hasn't crossed off dropping out as option.

"I know, but things would be so much easier if I leave." Dream straighten up his back, leaning onto the chair as he hangs his head back, "Having job means money, having full-time job means even more money! Have you seen why I have came out with this conclusion yet?" Dream joked lightheartedly.

"But you worked your ass for this." George plainly said, giving a small frown.

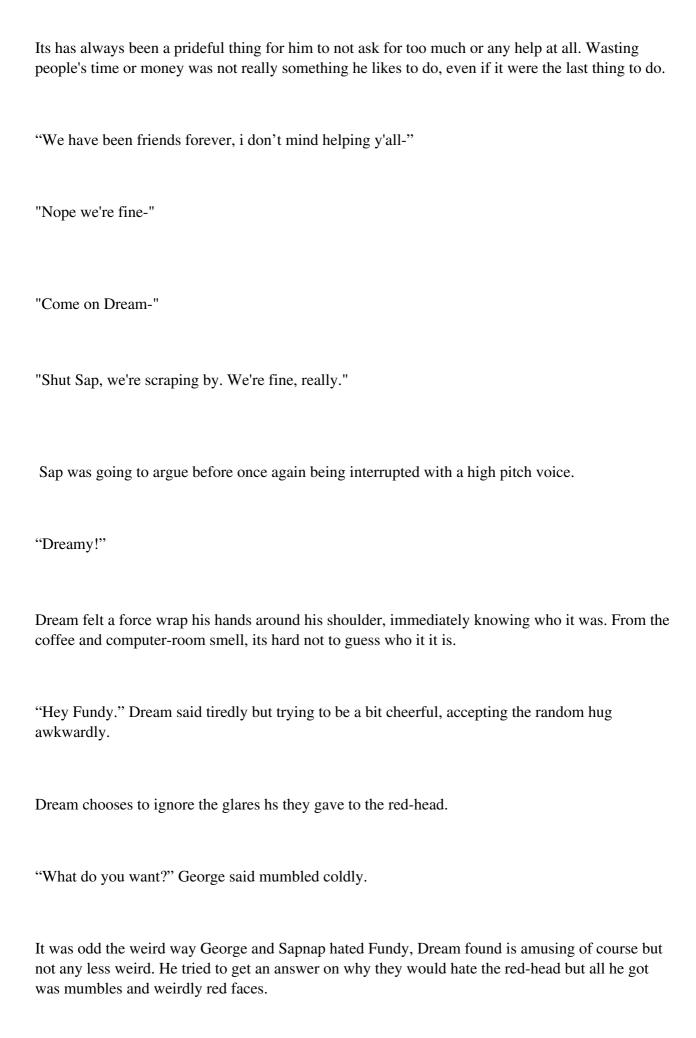
"If you guys are really desperate for money I don't mind loaning some cash-" Dream almost falls out of his chair before interrupting his raven-hair best friend's sentence.

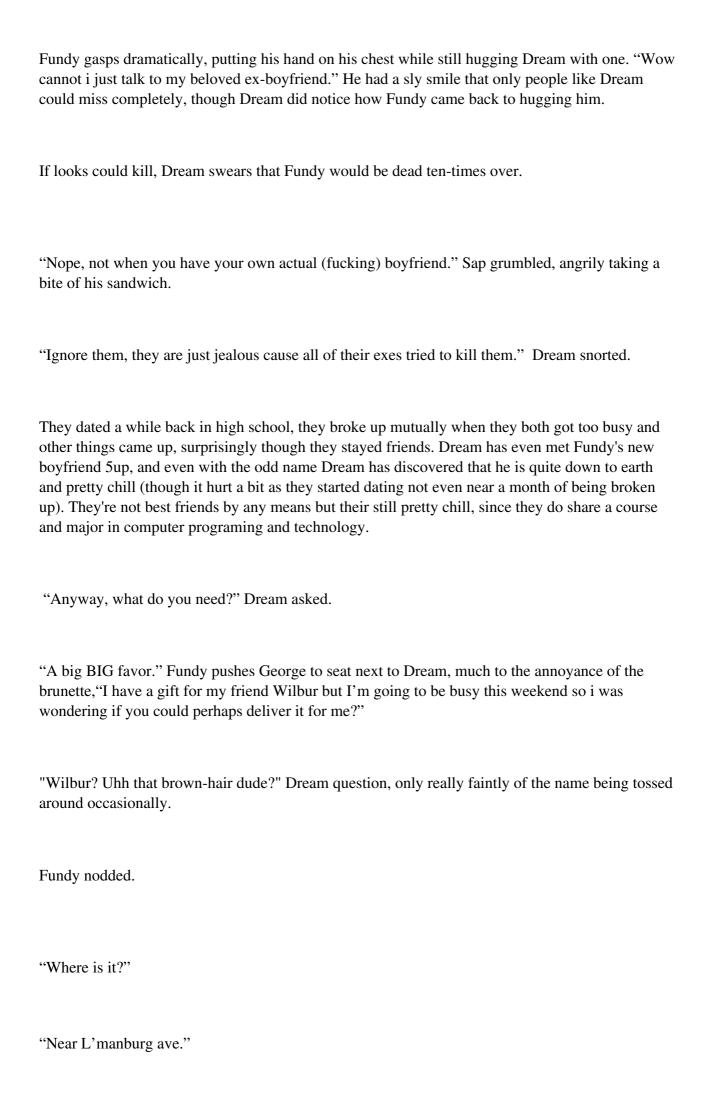
"Nope- its fine, really, please, no." He said quickly.

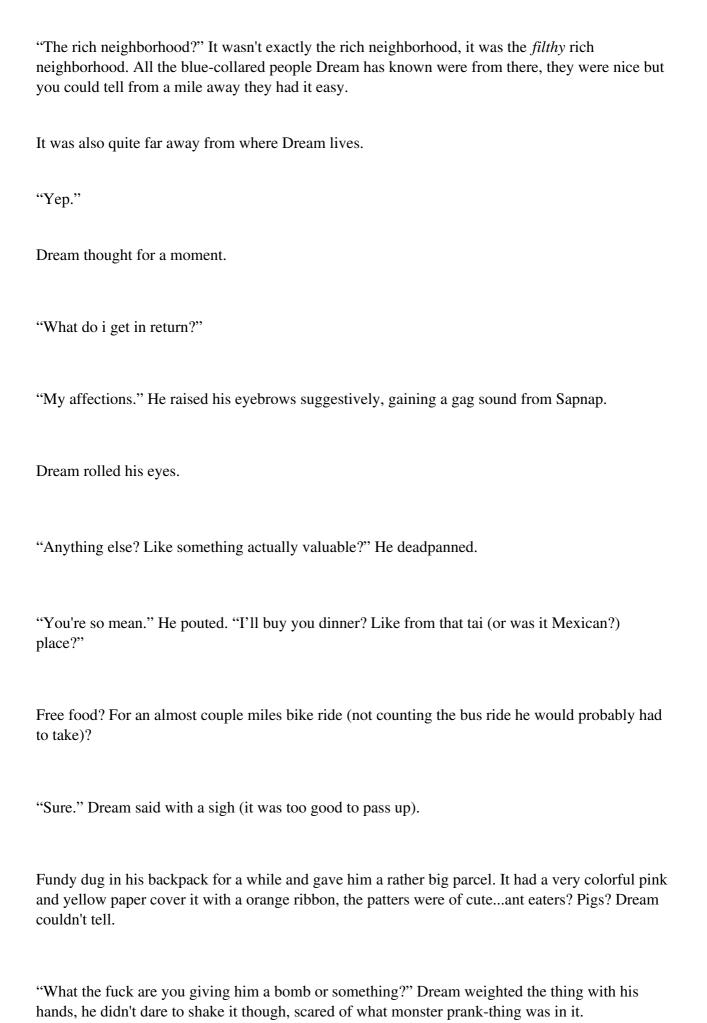
Dream really did not want to drag any of his friends, they weren't that desperate.

He knew that George had a lot on his plate due to his strict and overbearing parents and that Sap was saving up for an apartment for them both. Them along with Quackity and Karl have been trying to save up and live together, they offered Dream but he declined.

He didn't want them to be any less closer for that.









#### "Agghhhhhh!"

Techno was the tired one who was currently sitting on an office chair, grasping and pulling his pink hair strains while the tired twin, Wilbur, was sat face-first on the couch, seemingly endlessly screaming into a pillow.

The men looked tired, lying and sitting around their house's study room looking absolutely defeated.

"I cannot BELIEVE they made another babysitter run-off!" The pinketet said, pinching at his temple leaning back on the chair. "I swear to the fucking blood god, those brats are going to be end of us."

Wilbur got up, his face still on the pillow not on his face but on his side, "I thought things were going to get easier, it seems like it has gotten harder." He whined.

They couldn't blame them, you really couldn't but still, over the year they had over twenty to thirty babysitters and they had ether quit or were disasters. It was getting ridiculous.

Techno groaned, grabbed a photo frame that was faced down on his pristine desk, the thing looking old and sorta dusty but was filled with nostalgia.

The photo frame was rather old looking, it was wood with bird and vine carvings all surrounding it, with a phrase carved on the bottom, "Birds of a Feather."

It was a simple picture, WIlbur was seventeen and still had his guitar, he was smiling with a peace sign behind Techno. Techno didn't dye his hair at that point, his hair being short and brown. In the picture he looked annoyed but if you squint you could see a slight grin. The three gremlins were being holded by each of them. Tommy was squirming in Wilbur's arms with an angry expression, while Tubbo was sucking his thumb while being carried by Techno and then Ranboo was quietly hugging Phil with a curious face staring back at the cambra.

Wilbur and Techno had to take on the company name and unlike their father, they could not find a good balance of family and work.

Time was slow, and over this year it has gone in particularly slow. When Techno and Wil became twenty a couple months before their dad's death, the world felt as if it was in their palms. Now w in their palms is just a bunch paper and melatonin gummies.

It really hasn't been easy. Ranboo was already an anxious kid, before getting adopted he couldn't bear to look at any of them fleeing (all except for Phil) and while not as bad as before Ranboo's anxiety clearly has gotten worst. Tubbo got extremely clingy at times, his fear of loud noises and nightmares seem to have gotten worse. And Tommy...Tommy just couldn't comprehend the term 'death', his attitude and just genuine loudness getting worst by the hearing loss from everyone around.

It has been a difficult year to say the least, though there are small victories like being able to be around Tommy without a tantrum or Ranboo being able to leave out the house willingly.

Still, it feels like a new challenge is always at arise around the corner.

Techno put down the picture again, stretching his arms out.

"So, who are the new victims?" He sarcastically said staring up at the celling.

Wilbur walked towards him, seating on the desk looking through files.

"I think for all the money in the world, we can only hire homeless looking people." The brunette snorted. "None of these people look like they can handle the three of them, and or belong in jail."

He passed the files to Techno, and Techno saw what he meant. He browsed and saw no one really noticeable or be able to withstand the troublesome trio.

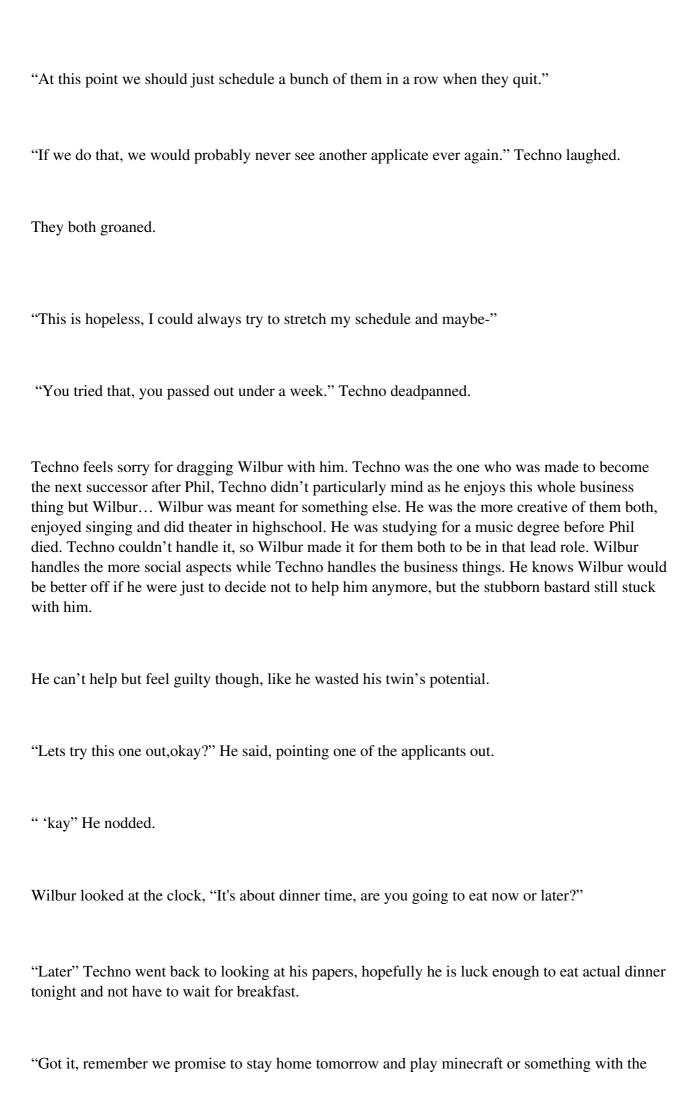
Wilbur pointed one out.

"This one is from a babysitters website, it says they are pretty strict."

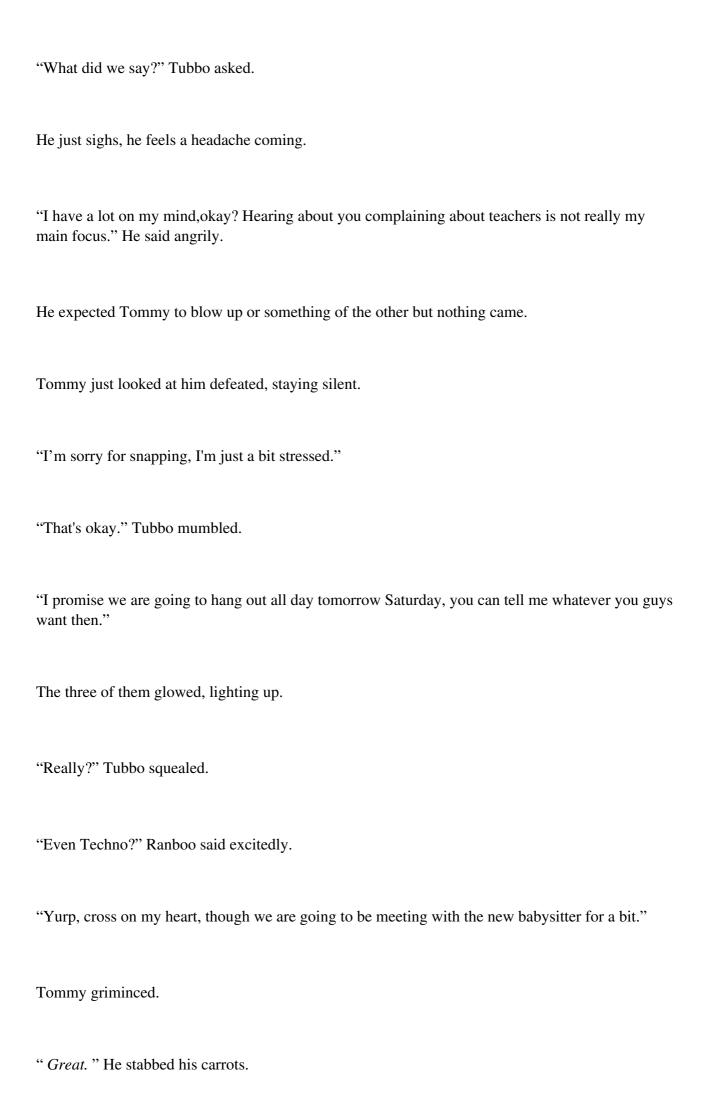
This time it is Techno who snorted.

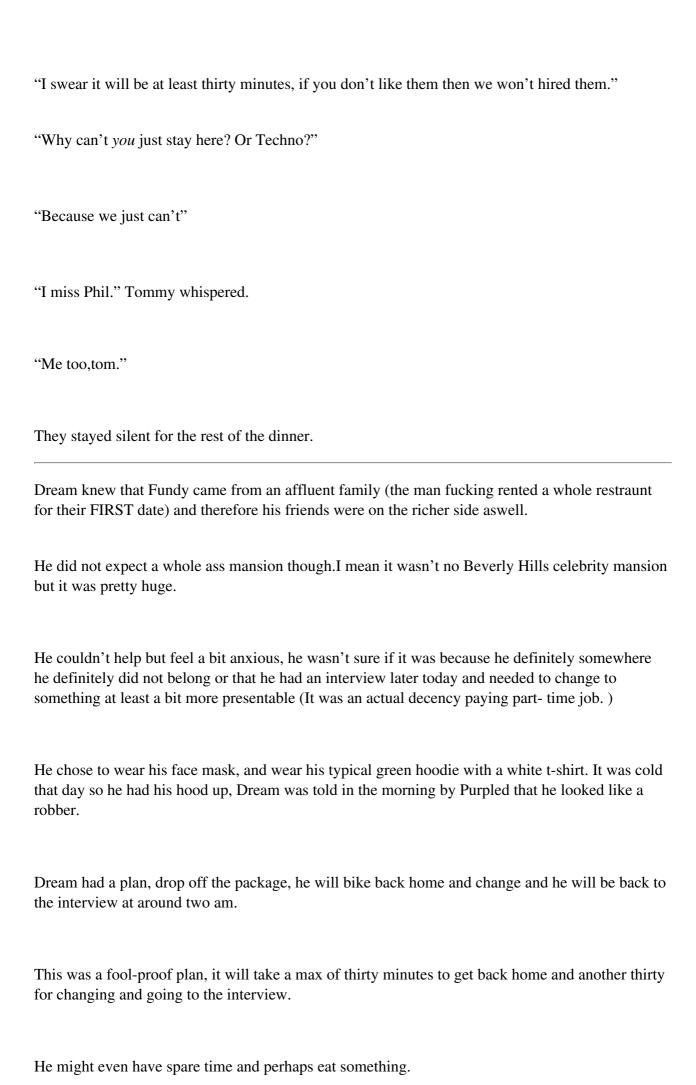
"I think they can break him in two days max."

Wilbur sighs.

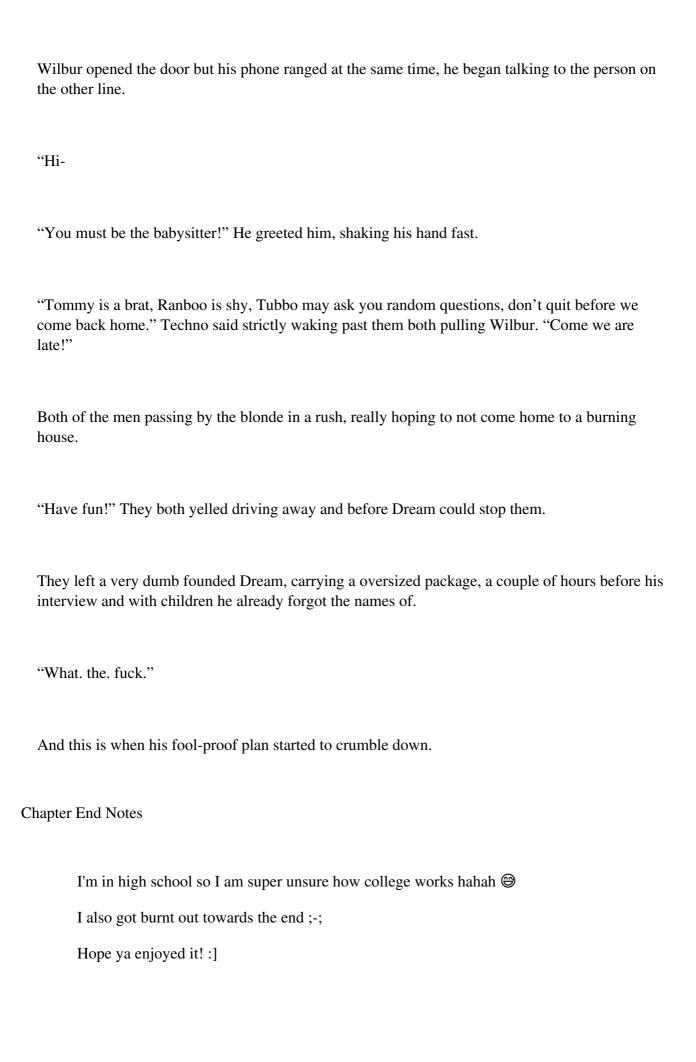




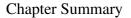


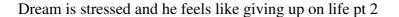






## And Butterfly And Bees (2) (2/?) (edited?)





### **Chapter Notes**

Sorry for the late updates! School is kicking my ass but my vacation is here soon so I may actually be able to do weekly chapters soon! :D

I did not really expected a lot of people to read this, so thank you for the support and nice comments! :D

While writing this I was trying to think what would the children from hell would want from a babysitter and I just came to one conclusion.

Genuine attention/affection and pancakes.

See the end of the chapter for more <u>notes</u>

How?

How does he get himself in these situations?

Dream is just processing what has just happened, frozen in place.

Here he is standing in the middle of a (very large) living room with children (who he did in-fact forgot the names of) with one of them giving him a glare that only George gives to him and Sapnap when they do something in particularly dumb.

Dream stares at them dumbfoundedly, the two out of the three of them stare back, the third boy looking nervous.

The three were like in a height order, tallest being the raven haired and shortest being the brunette, in the middle is the blonde. They were also color-coded, they were in black, red and green pajamas in that order. The blonde being the one to get off the couch and walk towards him.

The boy had a particular pair of baby blue eyes that he has seen, his curly blond hair being a very vibrant shade of yellow that may put the sun to shame with a lighter strain of blonde almost white hair hitting his face.

"You don't look like a babysitter." He said loudly, walking towards Dream, circling around him almost as if he was sizing him up, blowing a strain of hair out of his face's way as doing so, he gave Dream a smirk, "You look like a bitch boy."

Dream sputtered almost comedically. Some random eight-year old kid called him a bitch boy, what is his life right now?

The shortest of the boys came up to him, jumping around him looking incredibly interested in the package he holds.

"Why are you wearing a mask? Are you like Ranboo? What's in the package? Who are you? Do you have a name?-" he was almost running circles around him,letting out a small gasp, "Do you like bees? You have a bee clip, that is so cool! I love bees-"

Dream was getting dizzy.

This shortest of the boys was quite, well, short. His messy honey brown hair barely covering his darker color of blue eyes than the boy before. His hair was the type that really puffed up and fluffy looking. He carried a big yellow and slightly orangish bee plush that looked like it was very loved as for the fact it was slightly ripping, making a clear statement to Dream that this kid was obsessed with bees.

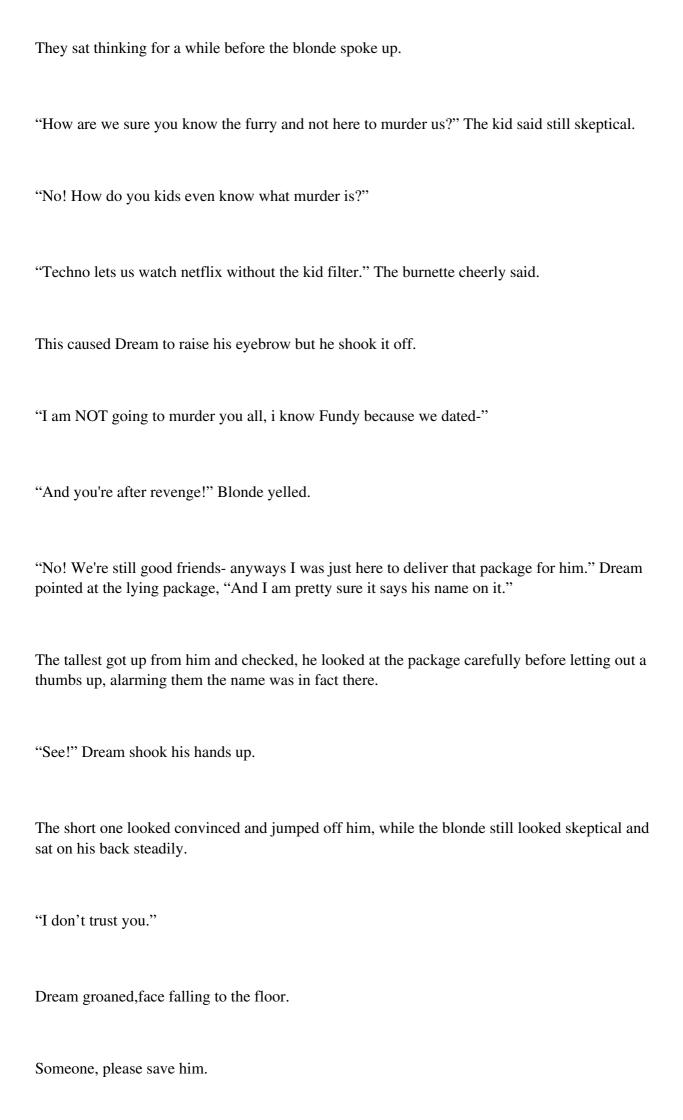
The kid looked at Dream bright eyed while the other just seemed to glare at him, the third boy didn't even get up to greet him, just sat down fiddling his thumbs while still seating.

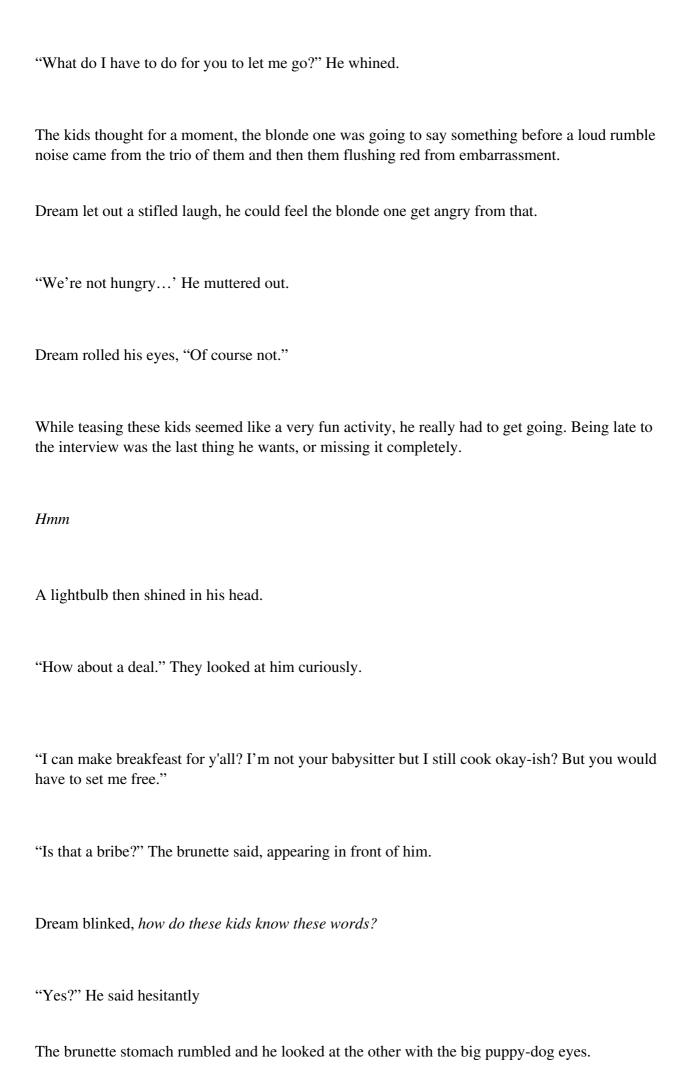
He looked like the odd one out of the three. Having a set of dark-raven colored hair and his being far straighter than the other two, his hair also contained white stripes. He was wearing dark tinted sunglasses and a black/white dual face mask and even when sitting down Dream could see he was the tallest of the three.

What an odd trio











Dream walked around for a moment before finding the kitchen (it was like a maze and he swears that he heard giggling from behind him, they pushed him around trying to 'help' him but it seemed like they were just trying to get him lost .)

He looked around in the cabinets and fridge (he felt so awkward, he was in a strangers house and looking through these cabinets like a weirdo, he knows this is an invasion of privacy.), he found them surprisingly empty. The only part that was not empty was the freezer with a horrifying large amount of microwave heated meals and foods.

Do these people not cook? This can't be healthy.

Dream feels like a middle aged woman by thinking that, or Sam.

"Do you guys have any mix? Or do we have to make it up by scratch?" He asked, looking for a particular red batter box.

"What does 'scratch' mean?" The brown haired asked.

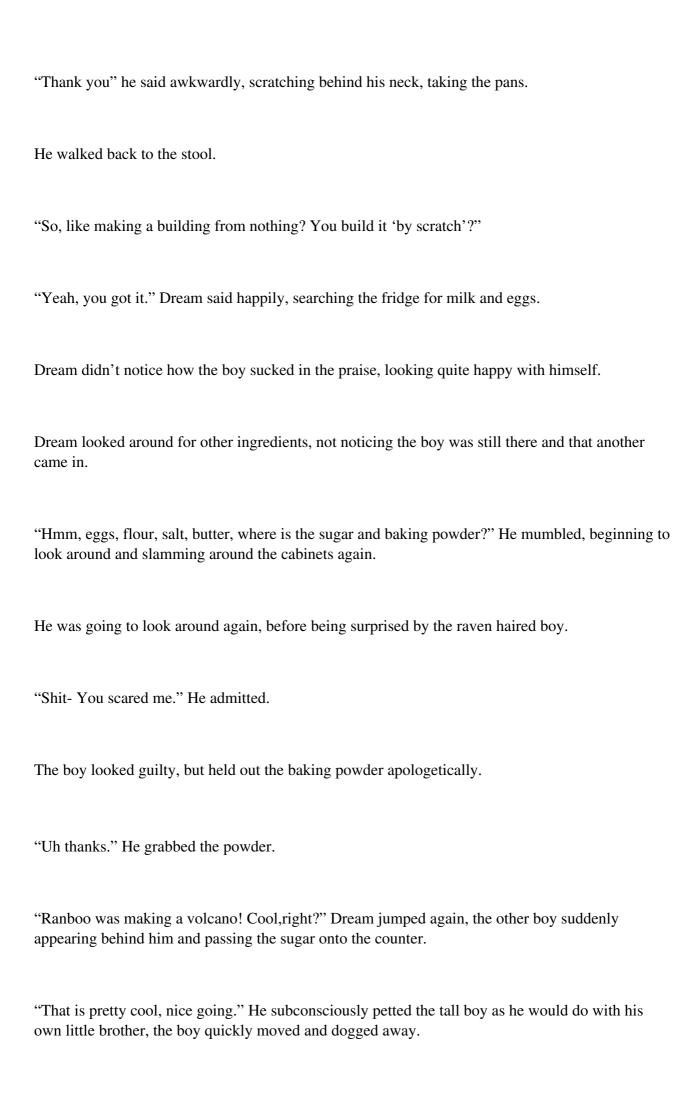
Dream looked around and it seemed like he was the only one who followed Dream fully, leaving only two in the large kitchen. The boy was sitting on a stool near the island table.

"Oh it just means just starting things from the beginning."

"I don't get it." He tilted his head confusedly.

Dream began grabbing pans and bowls, well tried,he was still looking for them (this place is like a maze, the kitchen itself is like the same size as their apartment, "Hmm let's say like this situation, a mix has all the ingredients in it to start making batter and then the pancake but since we have none, we have to rebuild what the mix has and start from the very beginning."

The boy scrunched his nose in confusion, he walked up to Dream and took out the pans holded out the pans.









Dream removed his bee-hair clip (he stole it from Punz, he was pretty sure he wouldn't miss it) and bent down onto one knee, getting to the size of Tubbo (who was still cleaning the floor and looked confused). He backed the boy's bangs back up and clipped it with it, revealing his big round dark blue eyes.

"Its really fine, here this might help." Tubbo gasps and looking beyond enthusiastic and happy. "Is that okay?"

"Yes!" He jumped on the stool again and admired it via the window screen.

"Alright let's start again."

And he nodded eagerly.

(Dream really should not be taking this much time, he still needs to make it to the interview and then murder the furry for this (maybe a little less since he is having fun a bit but still).)

#### Chapter End Notes

Comedy, my go to coping mechanism~/j

I really need to edit these chapters...but in the meantime I'll work on chapter 3-

#### **ANYWAYS**

Any requests are welcomed! I really enjoy writing brotherly fluff and actually need some ideas for Wilbur and Techno with the boys ideas! Any with Dream and his siblings or the boys are welcomed aswell! Feral boys inc aswell, I have some drama and humor for them and ideas for their mishaps are welcomed >:D

This story has a ending but it is mostly plotless (MOSTLY) so as long as it follows my comforts and discomforts from the request page, any requests are fine :D

Anyways, have a good day and I hope you enjoyed this chapter! :D

## We Can Wonder Through The Forest (3) (3/?) (Unedited)

#### **Chapter Summary**

Part Three, the continuation of making pancakes and a bit of a filler chapter if were being honest here.

#### **Chapter Notes**

So...Hi?

Yeah this summer has been really eventful and author's block has really been a bitch, along with my mental issues. I sorta fell off this story when I rewrote the chapter like five times and got really frustrated, I though actually giving myself a deadline would help but it just made things worst

I am so sorry about all of this, my mental health is still not the greatest right now so I cannot promise much but I can say this fic is not discontinued! I have a really bad thing were I just feel like something is not good enough then therefore I cannot upload it or else I feel like I am disappointing someone, I'm like a huge people pleaser so things like that are sorta tough.

It might not be the best but I hope ya'll enjoy it!

See the end of the chapter for more <u>notes</u>

Very odd.

The masked man looked odd, very odd to Tubbo.

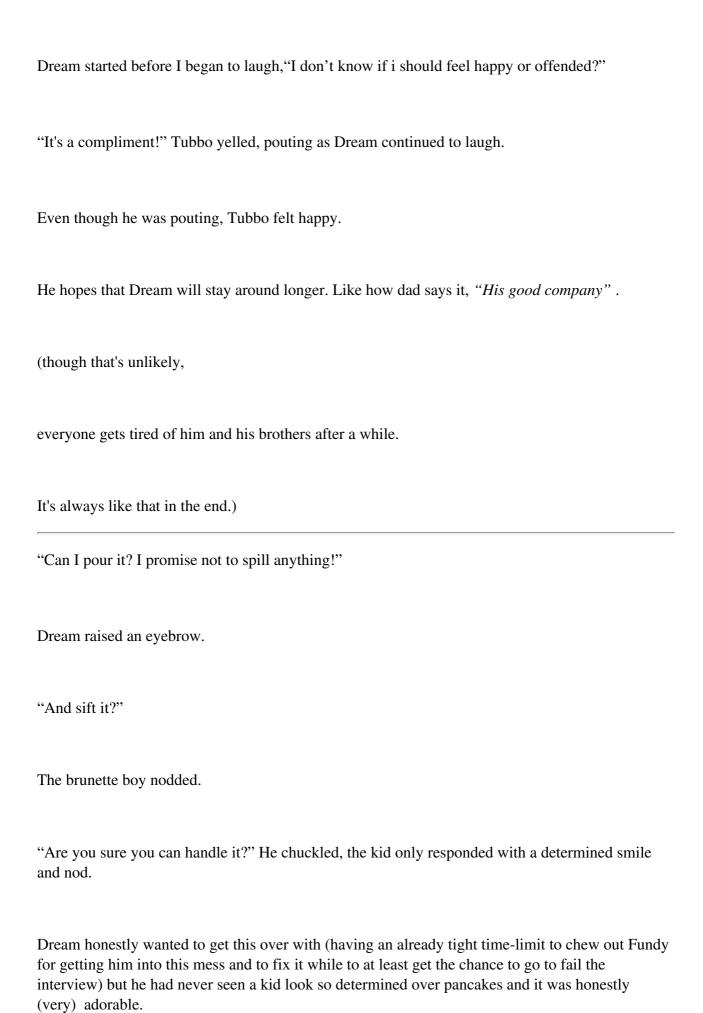
While Ranboo had a face-mask, it was cool looking, while his was- well.... weird. It looked like one of those that you could get in a hospital, just with a drawn curved line making a smiling face. It was quite creepy looking, though for some reason Tubbo didn't feel freaked out by it.

Tubbo giggled, looking at the man more closely he really reminded him of one of those alien things from that baby show he hears Techno talk about.

The tall man had these nerdy oval green framed glasses that looked like it frames looked like it was broken over and over again, having the tape wrapped in multiple places. His hair was long and being holded in a short ponytail, it was not as long as Techno.

And also had these baggy green sweaters and white shirt that was long enough that it was longer than the sweater, it was pretty long and so when he was using it as an apron it hit his knees. He really didn't look intimidating at all, sorta just a big looking dork. Which wasn't a bad thing! The man makes up for it with the cool bee hairpin (Tubbo hopes he will let him keep it) and is nice enough. Tubbo could tell, he could always tell when someone is nice. Nice in the way that they would share their candies with you and not in the bad-fake way like teachers and those people his dad used to talk to. Plus he is going to make them pancakes! Which just doubles his niceness points! (bribery or not, pancakes just make everything better) It then dawns onto Tubbo, as the masked man began to pour the ingredients to their respected measurements, Tubbo pulled his sleeve, "Hm?" The man stopped. "What's your name? You haven't told me!" The man sorta stuttered for a bit, looking a bit embarrassed via his ears becoming a bit red making Tubbo giggled. "Uhh its Dream." Tubbo tilted his head, "Dream?" "Yep" Dream chuckled

"Wow, your name is very cool, very weird but also cool."



Dream was a softy, sue him.

Dream sighs, "Go ahead, I'm going to melt the butter, just make sure to do it *gently*, alright?" He received another nod, the kid's aura suddenly changing to complete seriousness and determination

that made Dream laugh.

He made sure to keep an eye-on the boy as put the pot with butter over the stove, turning it on the

lowest heat temperature and waiting for it to melt down, knowing full-well it would most likely

take less than a minute.

Even so, he decided it was the best time to check his phone. While it looked like it was broken and

smashed and perhaps been crushed by multiple monster trucks, it was still working well enough

(thank god for Sam's expertise).

There was only one notification and it was from Punz.

Punzo: where are u? purp was annoyed you woke up so early and is now bothering me

Dream: Looong story

Punz is typing...

Punzo: Does this 'long story' include riding your bike for long distances, at a fast speed?

Dream: I'm feeling fine today. asshole

Dream: Just don't snitch Sam

Dream: Pls, i'm begging

Punzo: Nah

Punzo: Rather he go all mother bear on you instead of me





"Yep! And no spills," Tubbo said proudly. "That's great! You did a great job." Dream said, grabbing the bowl from the proud boy. "Call your brothers down, your guys 'bribery' is almost done." The boy nodded and ran off to somewhere. Leaving Dream grab a pan and place onto the stove, turning it on and then griddle it with butter before placing the batter in. This wasn't so bad, while perhaps losing time and practically being held hostage by a couple of nine-year olds, Dream was doing okay. He was fine. Dream felt a buzz from his phone. Sam: Call me Nevermind. Dream is a dead man. Chapter End Notes I stole the pancake recipe from here! https://www.allrecipes.com/recipe/21014/good-old-fashioned-pancakes/ I cannot promise weekly chapters, but perhaps bi-weekly? edit, edit, EDIT! I am editing all these chapters by the end of this week, well hopefully QwQSorry for the short chapter, next chapter might be a bit short aswel so let me apologize before hand ;-; ANYWAYS-

Requests are open! I hope you have a good day and enjoyed today's chapter! :D

## **Discontinued**

WELLL....

I'm sorry ToT

I am discontinuing and I am sorry for not doing it sooner

I am not in the fandom anymore, shit happened that lead to me feeling bittersweet whenever I see anything DSMP related. I have improved in my writing and still have all the shiny ideas and love I had for this story, i even still have some motivation to write it because I do love this story and what I was gonna do with it.

But because of my relationship with a certain person I knew when I was in this fandom has ended, I cannot deal with it. Their love inspired me to write shitty fanfics and even attempt to write my own works but we're broken off now that whenever I see this fandom I just feel a sort of bittersweetness to it. it even pains me to watch the new lore videos that I used to watch with them and waited for.

Then the Technoblade news with his cancer made think it was inappropriate to write a story about chronic illness and death. Then his actual death happened, and fuck I was so over it.

This fic wasn't long but I hoped it may ppl happy reading it

I hoped the quackity stream was epic and finally George meet up with dream is all that we waited for

This cringe DSMP fan is moving on and I hope you understand:)

# **Events That Was gonna happen**

## **Chapter Summary**

Unsure if that is the right word but here ya go, all the shit that was gonna be made but weren't lol

#### TW//// A WHOLE LOT OF TRIGGERING CONTENT

- ABUSE
- DEATH
- -ACEEPTANCE OF DEATH
- -DRUG USE
- AND POSSIBLE MORE SHIT I CAN'T REMEBER

## **Chapter Notes**

I am just typing what comes to memory so sorry if wanky lol

This wasn't all of the ideas I had but it is a majority of them lol

oh all of them are all for grabs so take what you want if you want for your own lol:D

See the end of the chapter for more <u>notes</u>

## The boys (toms ran tubs wil tech)

- Schlatt was gonna be tubbo's bio dad
- Toms bonded with a racoon but dream was like "no" and so they let it go
- Toms was gonna get a pet spider who Wilbur fucking hated
- a lot of plot lines with dream putting will and tech in their place as they were low-key neglectful in this fic lol
- shitty teacher that was mean towards tubbo (foreshadowed in ch1)
- dream going to one of their plays instead of tech and will cause THEY WERE THE WORST FUCKING BROTHERS IN THIS FIC
- a lot of trauma relating towards babysitters, one with a lady stuffing them into a closet and locking them in
- wil being really fucking flirty towards dream but sam cocking blocking it all
- Sam and Punz really fucking hated Wilbur here lol
- Family therapy did happened lol
- Techno got Dream to be his secretary
- Dream and tech actually had a very one sided rivalry that made dream lowkey hate techno in the beginning
- It was something funny but i forgot lol
- Dream was a fan of wil when they were teenagers, wil had underground concerts that fundy often took dream to and dream adored his music
- Will was the rebellious teen, while tech was the quiet

- OH SHIT I FORGOT I KILLED OFF SKEPPY IN THIS FIC AND I THINK THAT WAS A REASON FOR DREAM AND TECH RIVALRY I THINK (more on that on the red egg sec)
- Toms ran tub running away and wanting to live with dream instead but dream is like 'sorry, i'm poor ToT'
- Dream was considered their mom due to never really knowing theirs
- Tubs was adopted cause schlatt couldn't handle and ran was adopted due to phil finding him
- Ran was abused by having his head dunked into a sink filled with water
- Tubbo hates firework and was hit by one
- Conflict with techno being upset that the kids would prefer dream's company over his
- Wil and tech understanding they fucked up
- Will and tech being over possesive of phil's shit thus causing the greiving process to be more difficult for the kids
- Wil and tech's grieving being more diffcult than the kids lol
- Tubs did piano
- Dream teaching them how to use a skateboard
- Tommy being jealous of purpled
- Purpled and tommy rivalry
- Each of them were gonna be a symbolize the five stages of grief
- Tubs- denial, ran- barding (thinking if he was a good kid bad shit would have not happened), tom anger, Wil and Tech depression, and dream would symbolize acceptance
- To this day i am unsure how i would have killed off phil in this story

# **LOVE HAREM**

- Wil was so not end game, like at all
- A lot of sweet moment with music tho
- Do not remember much for what i was gonna do for sap and george
- They were lowkey ass friends tho
- They known each other since 7th grade and were really brothered by fundy and stoped talking to dream for a while before they broke up
- Fundy had a lot of lore and that was gonna be made into the backstory fic that was planned
- Unsure how they met but they dated since 8th middle school up until junior year
- A lot of talk about future and shit or something idk
- And also consent and taking it slow and stuff
- Corpse was probably gonna be end game, he was gonna be the boy's music teacher who dream meet when picking the boys up
- He was also gonna be older and probably was not approved lol
- He was really sweet tho

### **RED EGG GANG**

- Red Egg gang plotline, Punz Bad Skeppy Ant and a few others were gonna be apart of it
- their leader was an Oc who I made Hannah's older brother (she was gonna be the same age as purpled)
- This was gonna be sorta centered in a backstory fic I was planning

- Sam was part of but left first be he got jobs to support his fam, Punz stayed for a while before a rival gang raided their old house with dream and purple inside
- A bit after ether a gang fight happened that got skeppy go into a coma or a drug overdose
- Red egg was the reason for skeppy end and was sent to jail and at the present time was released
- Techno and skep was close and this hurt him BADLY
- Skep was a rich kid too
- Techno doesn't like Bad cause of this
- Was gonna copy a scene from the outsiders where dream got jumped and almost stabbed by a rival gang and instead gets a scar across his lip
- Red egg leader was creepy towards dream
- A scene where while trying to convince punz to join again he got socked by sam when he made a comment towards dream
- He was a good brother towards hannah tho, so take that as you will

### Sam Punz Purp Dream backstory

- Puffy died from illness that dream has and dream was sent off to his grandparents (who were shit) and later ended up living with sam and punz and purpled
- niki was also his mom and foolish was his (adoptive) brother, be technically dream was the grandparents only bio grandchild they only took dream
- Thought about adding the plot twist that Phil was dream's dad, but ended not to
- religious trauma on Puffy and Dream cause of their puff's parents
- Purpled and Punz were half or full brother that were abandoned by their mom, purpled did not come into the picture until I think dream was in his teens still
- Their mom once married Sam's dad, who was in the military and hold a lot of power in their town, but then got divorce and abandoned Punz
- Sam's shitty dad dies and they inherite the house and his fucking dept before story
- Punz and Sam meet dream when they were kids, Sam was friends with Foolish as kids
- Dream was a sickly kid in the hospital and so was his mom
- -At some point dream and foolish moved when dream and his mom got better
- -after puffy's death Dream was somewhat neglected due to Niki's depression and Foolish being angry, thus learned how to cook on his own and was often left alone
- -his relationship with niki and foolish was strained when he got older and started to be angry about their situation
- at some point dream was supposed to reconnect with them and foolish and sam end up fucking lol
- -Foolish was also suppose to be a dilf lmao, having 2 kids based on the dsmp lore
- Niki owned a cafe with treats that Tommy tubbo and ran boo often went and thus how dream ended up meeting her again

#### Dream's illness

- Dream's sickness was hereditary
- Dream towards the middle of the story was gonna be told that his death was coming sooner than later and that he could get a risky surgery (expensive) that would give him more time or just have around 2-3y left
- He doesn't tell anyone and at the end chooses to die to not cause more expensive to his fam
- Yeah this was gonna be in the final arc and it was gonna have a lot of tension
- Somewhere around here he would finally tell wil and tech and gets fired due to them not wanting to see another person their close to die
- Tom ran and tubs don't like this and cue them running away to dream

#### **Epilog**

- Dream was gonna die at the end of series
- It was gonna be from ether illness or from the red egg gang, I haven't decided at that point
- I was even gonna trick ppl by showing the chapter starting off the boys being in hs and dream being their teacher and everything before showing dream dying
- -Was gonna have an epilog fic with showing what happened after everything with Purpled being the mc
- Drista, Mamacita and MD were gonna be introduced there
- Gave dream a oc bio dad who was a rich asshole who puffy divorced and ended up fucking up other women lives too lol
- XD was the oldest, Mamacita next and finally Drista, MD is mamacitas bf
- Drista would have came around looking for dream and bumped into purpled who did that one scene in one pice with otama and Luffy being like "He's dead"
- Purp having bitter relations with toms ran and tubs
- At the end of that it would have shown purpled finally started healing from all that shit

#### **MISC**

- -Punz was gonna be a bouncy and worked with shady ppl
- -Also a part time librarian at day time lol
- Dad Sam! He was gonna teach the boys how to knit since dream was shit in it:)

- -Also replace dream in some of their babysitting due to health reasons
- dream was gonna buy purp a spaceship from his first paycheck
- Sam acted like a dad towards punz dream and purp and had a fear of ever harming them due to trauma
- he was gonna be BIG, and beefy
- on again and off again with sam and ponk before they stay committed with foolish
- purp angst with feeling neglected due to sam punz dream working a lot
- especially with dream since he spent time with other kids
- a lot of cuddles
- -To afford his tuition quackity sold drugs, due to some helping from dream from the past dream got a discount for it all
- idk what that was tho
- It wasn't hardcore drugs and sold mostly things that was too expensive for ppl to buy normally, ex- a regularly older lady buying anti-depressions for her daughter

Chapter End Notes

Next is just cut chapter

# Potential Chapters/Songs used

### **Chapter Summary**

what it says lol

## **Chapter Notes**

See the end of the chapter for <u>notes</u>

## -Poteintal Episodes/Songs -

#### Songs

- Adventure Time Island Song
- Adventure Time Time Adventure
- Adventure Time Everything Stays
- Adventure Time Monster
- Shawn Mendes Show You
- Steven Universe Drift Away
- Phoebe Motion Sickness
- Sugar Crash
- Rises The Moon
- Alex G Treehouse
- Cavetown- Devils Town
- Mitski First Love/Late Spring
- Mitski I Bet On Losing Dogs
- The mountain goats no children
- Mitski Nobody
- Marina and The Diamonds Hermit The Frog

## -Ranboo's Day Out-

Tommy and Tubbo failed their tests, but Ranboo didn't.

So Dream takes him out as a reward as Techno and Wilbur try to tutor Tubbo and Tommy.

Feral boys! Ranboo becomes a member and gains a bit more confidence.

## -Techno's stresses-

He gets the day-off and therefore tries to take care of the bench trio, without Dream's help. Well this ends badly and Tommy gets injured while in their tree house and when he tries to help, Tommy gets angry. He calls Dream and Dream tries to help, giving advice to Techno after the whole situation.

lastly is all the delated scenes and maybe rewrite for ch1

## **Deleted Scenes**

## **Chapter Summary**

this is the last content for this ever.

This was really unneeded but this is gonna be sorta of my goodbye to this fandom, the final content I will ever touch ever again.

one day I'll come back, maybe when I suddenly get over them but for now this is my final lololololo

### **Chapter Notes**

See the end of the chapter for notes

## Rewrite for ch1

Growing up.

A simple concept to grasp, a thing that will come eventually to any person in the world. To come and age to grasp the world around while trying to make a place to fit in it. For any child this is something that they can't wait for, to grow up and do all the things that you cannot do as a child.

Well, how do you know you done it right?

There is something so distinctive about what it means to dream. Or he supposed what it means to be *peacefully* dreaming, whether it is when you're wide awake or deep in slumber. It's a joke how ironic it is to say Dream likes to dream, though it doesn't make it any less wrong.

Living in a consistent limbo of nothing going wrong, a life so linear and simple all a delusion of the perfect life that one wants to live, well if you're able to control it right like Dream did when he was a kid.

Dreaming was *control* for him, waking up from it and snapping to the reality that he lived in.

Though as an adult you never have time to dream, and even when you do you end up forgetting and call them foolish

Living consists of being alive and doing things, some may consider living as doing the things you enjoy as any other way is just wasting your time on earth. While others consider living as making a mark on the world and causing as much havoc for if you don't make any, did you exist at all?

So if that is the real way to truly ever live...

What the hell is Dream doing? Being a corpse while having a breathing pulse?! A zombie?!!

"Aughhh" The young man groaned, sounding more zombie than man.

This is Dream, a mess of a man he would sadly have to say. His hair was a dirty blonde (though soon enough it may just all be white soon) with freckles that botched his face, though they were hidden under a white mask with a crappy drawn curve to make it appear as a happy face.

The young adult (almost 19!) has his face buried into his backpack as if it were just a very lumpy but usable pillow (it isn't as he will later find out with a sore neck). Dream really wasn't anything special, he goes to school to study for a better profession and (used to) go to work to get paid for bills.

Perhaps though Dream should give a rest now and again cause right now the case of burn-out and stress he was feeling is not helping his english grade.

His laptop was front and center of the table he was using, revealing a half-baked essay in all of its disappointment for all to shake their head and mock when passing the college's cafeteria, along with Dream's corpse.

"Wow Dream, you look even dead-er than before. When people say words hurt i didn't think they meant murder" A brunette said, the sarcasim dripping off the whole sentence.

"500 words, barley? Ouch." A raven-haired boy commented, leaning onto Dream's shoulder for a better (and scrutinizing) look.

Specifically a pair of assholes who he calls friends.

"Hi guys." He said, not even looking up from his pillow of stress (who would have known how many papers of assignments and late assignments this bad baby could hold).

Dream finally looks up, looking at his two friends taking a seat on opposite sides of Dream.
-
For Chapter 4
Dream's wasn't sure if he wanted to laugh or cry right now.
<del>-</del>
"What the hell do you mean you "accidentally" got kidnapped by a couple of kids???" The older male said in disbelief.
<del>-</del>
"Okay, maybe the right word is being held hostage. Or wait, perhaps being." Dream responded sarcastically, feeling the headache his brother is going through right now. It doesn't help that he is near hysteria now. "I think we are going to have to wait until the court has made a decision when I get arrested for faking being a babysitter right now!" He said, slightly losing it.
<del>-</del>
The amount of bullshit that Sam has seen during
<del>-</del>
A long sigh came out of Sam's lips.
"JustHow? How does this happen?" Even over call, Dream could tell Sam could not be ever more disappointed.
<del>-</del>
"Long story. Though the short story is ``don't worry about me, I can handle thismishap."
Tubbo skipped through the hallway out of the kitchen, and onto the stairway towards their bedrooms. Gliding his hand onto some of the sticky walls, making sure to hop over the piles of clothing and random mystery spills.
They had their bedrooms next to each other, he and Ranboo and Tommy, while Techno and Wilbur's bedrooms stayed across from theirs. Down the hallway was
The vector
The room

"You're doing it wrong!"
_
"I am doing it the way the directions say it-"
"It's still wrong, stuipid!" Tommy screeched, shaking the table as if he was in a tantrum. "It's the wrong color and stuff inside!"
<del>-</del>
Ranboo holds it still, seething slightly, "Stop it! You're going to destroy it!"
Tommy huffed, giving up trying to fix things and slam himself onto Ranboo's bed.
-
<u>Unreleased Backstory Chapter</u>
Now there are many ways to describe a sibling.
Helpful
Kind
Polite
Well, one way to describe Sam is
Horrifying.
-
The smell of the sweat and rather uncomfortable stuffiness was almost as normal as daylight to Sam, especially during the summer.

It smells of sweat of the doctors and patients alike, especially with the additional heatwave that was

going on. The stuffiness is quite normal, the place was huge as so is the patient amount, even

during summer. It would be disgusting if it wasn't for the normalcy of the situation.

If he had to be honest, the most uncomfortable part was the eerie silence that filled the room.

Sam was currently on the patient's table, his arm just finished being wrapped up in a cast, a broken arm from a "tree fall" (that also left some deep purple and yellow bruises on the following arm, ribs, left eye and legs). Their doctor leaves to get some ice and painkillers if needed.

Punz had only a bright purple bruise on his cheek.

"I told you to come home earlier, why didn't you?" Sam said, breaking the silence, feeling annoyed at his younger brother's antics.

The nine-year old just shrugged, not really looking into his eyes and gazing at the floor.

Sir, or their dad (well Sam's dad, he's not really Punz's dad) had a partially bad day in which the cherry on top was the

"Stupid, stupid, stupid, stupid-"

Punz needed no protection, he isn't a little kid.

It was cold.

Dream was lying on the bench, facing towards the inside as he lay curled up, He could only curl his body around the backpack, holding it tightly to search for any type of warmth or converge that could save him from the rain. His sweater was drenched and any other clothing or item that resides in his backpack was as well, his books and notebooks must be all ruined (George is going to get so mad at him when he sees the book drenched.)

He feels himself shiver like a leaf. He couldn't feel anything but the cold drenching rain. He tried to become numb from the elements, trying to fall asleep as he has a test tomorrow he just couldn't mess up by passing out. He already failed the past two, and got detention for bringing in his wet homework.

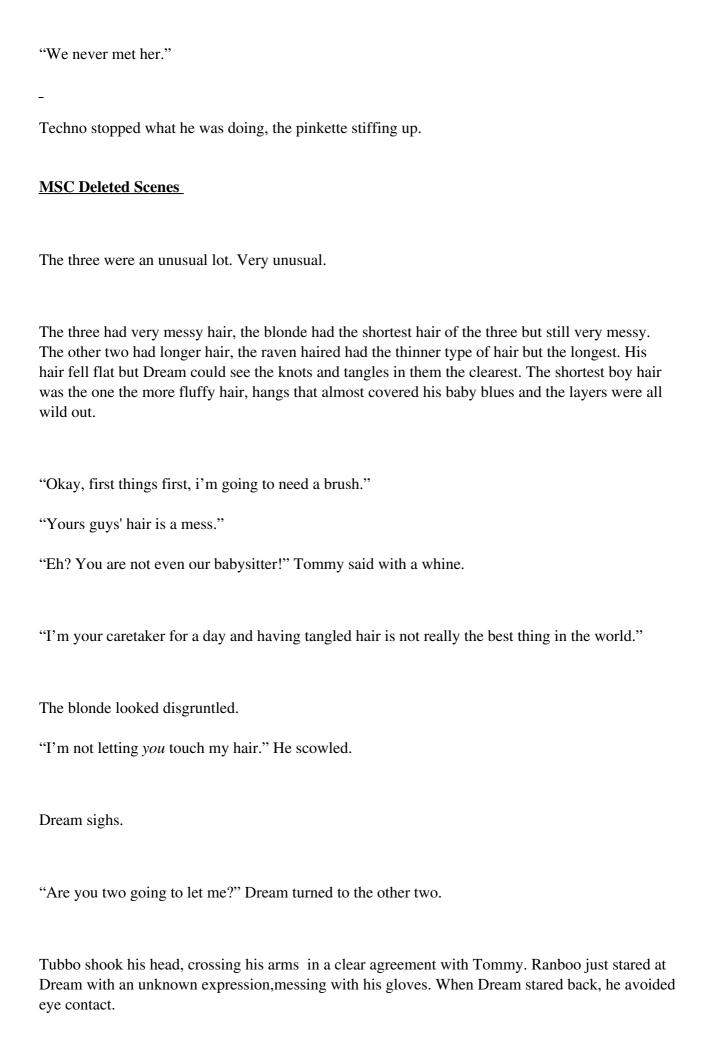
He bites his bottom lip, trying to hold any tears that threaten to drop. He wasn't sure if he was succeeding or not as they just blended in the dropping rain.

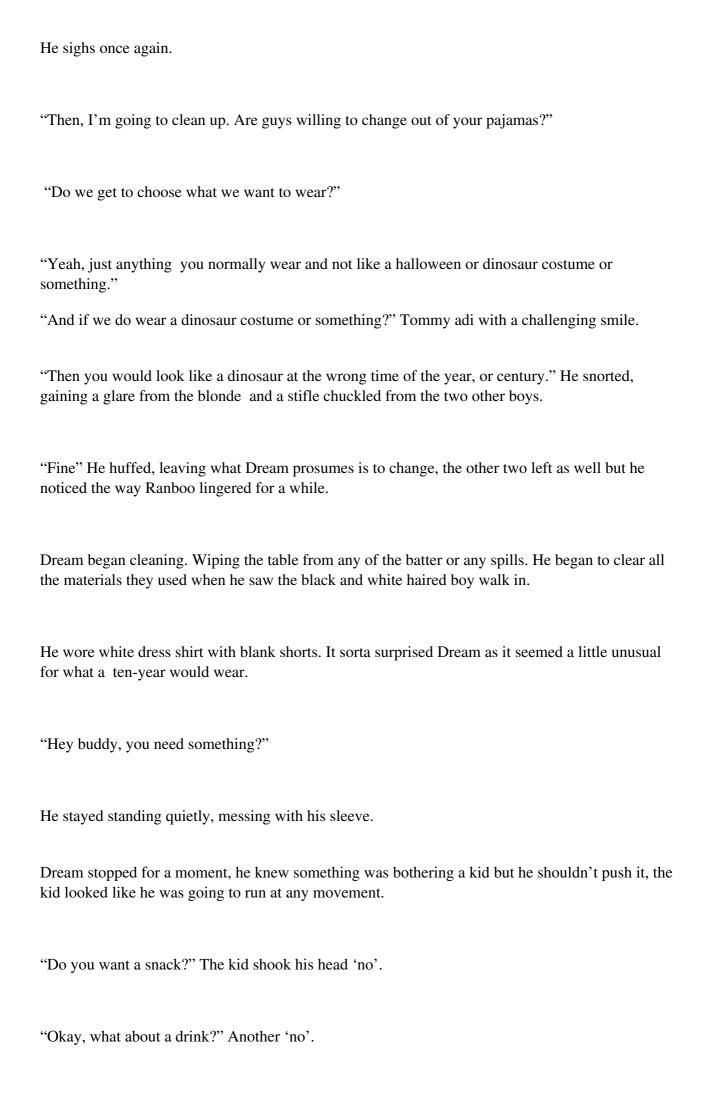
Dream tried to curl even further, he hoped if he did he would just disappear and everything would be fine again.
He wanted everything to be fine, he wanted to be his mama back, wanted his other mom and Foolish back.
His breath hitches.
Someone is coming.
He's scared.
Dream holds his breath.
He wasn't here. He wasn't here.He wasn't here. He wasn't here. He wasn't here.
For god's sake, he wasn't here.
Dream muffles a scream when he feels a rough hand grab his shoulder.
He just freezes.
"Hold still-"
Dream let out a disgruntled whine as Punz tried to dry his hair with a towel.
"You look like a wet pomeranian." The icy-blonde jokes, finally giving mercy by being a *tiny bit more gentler.

If Dream could see himself, he would bet Punz would be right

Mother's Day special -Summery -Everyone is handling Mother's day differently. Tubbo, Tommy and Raboo are confused. Techno and Wilbur try to explain. Punz and Purple make a phone call. Dream makes a visit. "BLADE! We need money!" Tommy screeched, pulling on his shirt. "Uhh for what?" "For mother's day duh!" "Uhhh you guys never wanted to buy a mother's gift before?" "Well we do now, now can you PLEASE give us money." "Tommy, Dream's isn't your mother." "I know that, i am not stupid." "We thought that since he acts like a mom and we already have a dad, we should just buy him a mothers day gift." Tubbo chriped. "You guys have a mom." Wilbur said coolly, though the voice shaked a bit. It did go unnoticed by the younger kids who were still looking through the shelves of chocolate and flowers, looking

critizeing.







The brushes were soft and calming to Ranboo, he always particularly liked having his hair brushed. He heard Dream humming a tone as he brushed, and Ranboo just happily hummed as well (it sounded more like a purr than an actual tune.)

"Do you want me to make a braid or a ponytail? Or just brush it?"

"B-braid,please." He said nervously. He really did not want to be too needy or time consuming, He feared he would anger the nice man.

"Alrighty, like a side braid that connects or just one long braid?"

"Whichever is okay." Ranboo said, a bit more confident.

The way his brothers brushed.... It was quite painful to say the least.

Tommy pulls too many ends and when things get tangled and overall gets bored if it takes too much of his time. The same with Tubbo, but when he sees a knot in his hair he just rips the knots open trying to fix it (and even so Tubbo is not gentle when doing so.)

Wilbur is good enough but when trying to braid it or stylize it, it comes off even less than normal (once he tangled his fingers while making a braid.)

Techno was the best of them all but Ranboo is too afraid to ask him, Ranboo hasn't even seen Techno braid his hair anymore and always puts it in a long ponytail.

(Ranboo misses Phil)

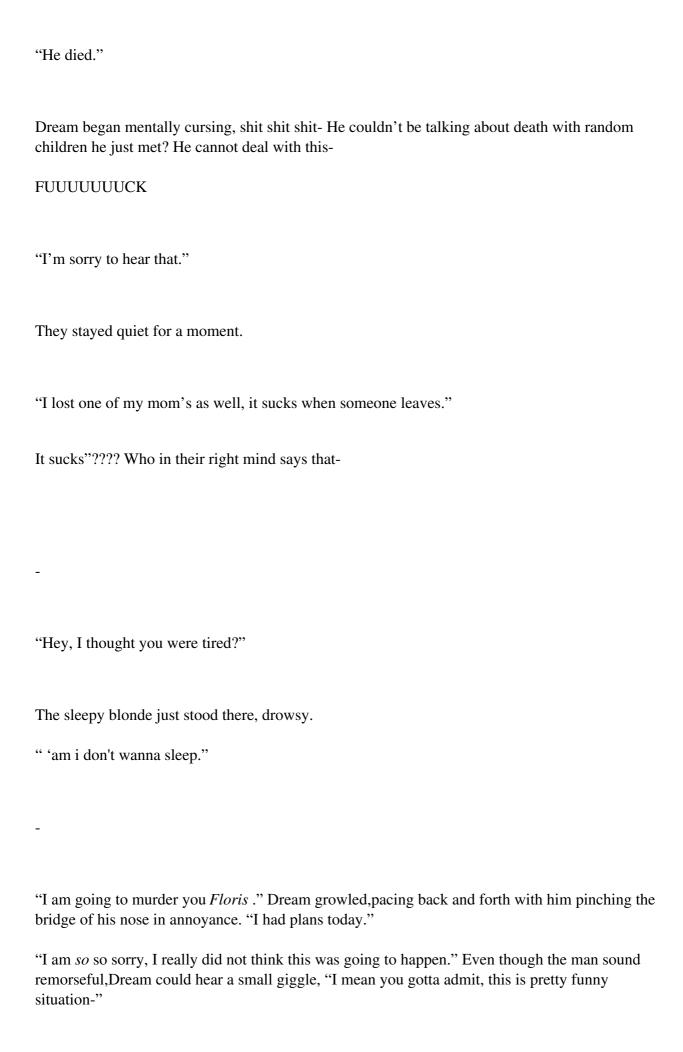
"Done!" The blonde said with a widening smile.

Ranboo ran to the closest mirror, and gasped loudly while admiring the brading. He connects two of them together and wraps them around while keeping the rest of his hair down.

"Cool,right?"

"Very cool."





"I know i know- I am so sorry, uhhh i'll give them a call, okay? The normal babysitter is probably coming soon. Can you withstand being with the children for now?"

"Fine, as long as I am able to leave around two,okay?" His voice was filled with frustration, it took everything for him to not bang his head on the wall. "Can you tell me about the kids so I could at least know what I am in for?"

"Oh boy, you're going to *suffer*." Fundy said with a smirk that Dream could feel over the screen, "These children might as well be the devil spawn."

"Come on, you cannot be serious." Dream said in a slightly hysterical voice.

"I am, dude, I grew up with Wilbur and Techno, those are the definition of gremlin children."He laughed

"Tommy is the blonde, loud and anxious, you are definitely going to need to keep on him, think of him as the leader of the trio. Tubbo has the energy that could match Tommy's but he would kill you from the inside, he is a nice kid but very chaotic, the two are like two holes of one chaotic brat. Ranboo is the better of three evils, his nice kid if not a bit shy but oh boy he is sneaky. He's a good kid if not a bit of a pushover, so I wouldn't worry about him that much. Expect if he really *doesn't* like you."

"It sounds like i am going to have a fantastic time." Oh god Dream is already having a migraine.

"Pfff you totally are."

Dream groans.

"Oh and by the way-"

"Fundy, who are you talking to?"

"Shit sorry babe, its Dream."

"Oh shit you're on a date?" Dream said.



"Heh?"
"Fundy, what the hell are you yelling about?"
"How can you let a complete stranger in your house without checking if they were the actual baby-sitter? How are you still alive?!?"
"Wait what-"
"I was sending a package via a friend and would you be surprised when they called me saying you basically let them into your house to babysit your brats."
"Wait-Wait, we did what? You cannot be serious- This must be one of your pranks-"
"NO the actual prank was in the package, i think this would be called a hostage situation or borderline kidnapping right now." Fundy breaths in
Wilbur sputtered.
"I thought he was a babysitter! How-Who the hell comes to deliver a package at 10AM!?"
"A busy person like him! Look, you guys actually hired a regular babysitter right? When are they coming so i could at least tell him, he is probably pulling hairs about now."
Wilbur is fucking melting, he left a complete stranger with his little brothers, holy fucking hell Phil and their mom are rolling in his grave about now.
"UH- He should have been there by now!"
"Well he clearly wasn't if he called only a couple moments ago!"
The babysitter actually did come.
Unfortunately, Tommy came first.
"Eh, who are you?" Tommy rudely said, chewing on his 'golden' apple-sliced pancake.



He finally got someone to braid his hair and was genuinely nice to him, he was **not** going to waste it now. Ranboo's spine definitely evolved from a elclar to at least a stale one. Tubbo opened the door, seeing a somewhat boring looking man with a smile. "Hi kiddo! I'm here to babysit you and your-" "You got the wrong house address." The brunette smiled brightly "Uhh- are you sure? Isn't this-" He shook his head. "Nope, we have *our* babysitter." The brunette gave a toothy smile. "Why are we doing this?" Ranboo asked, a deadplanned expression clearly shown even though hidden by his sunglasses. "Cause', why not?" Tommy smirked. Tommy was holding a bat as Ranboo was positioned in front of him holding the ball in-hand to throw. They were standing in front of their pantry, waiting for Tubbo and their recent victim to come out. Tommy thought it would be a good time to show off his (and he suppose Ranboo and Tubbo's) new baseball equipment they got from their uncle Schlatt to their new 'babysitter' (would they even call him their babysitter? He is like a temp-babysitter, or robber/murder if that horror movie was right.)

"This seems stupid, he seems pretty nice..."

Ranboo just shook his head no before slamming the door in his face.

Tommy just glares. "Yeah and so was the other one, and we ended up in a locked closet while she was kissing her ungly boyfriend." He snorted, Ranboo stayed silent after that. He knew he had a freshly new reputation of making babysitters quit (why would they even need babysitters? Their big men!). It wasn't his fault all of them were bastard assholes, even the ones that were supposed to be 'nice'. Perhaps Tommy was 'Satan's spawn' they all talked about, it's not like he cares. It's not like he cares at all. He hears the door open and smirks, sure this wasn't his *best* work ever but still, it is better than anything. Maybe this try they would actually stay at home alone. "Go!" Ranboo throws, and he hits as hard as he can.

## Chapter End Notes

You would probably see me again in the Tokyo revengers fandom, their are a few fics there I have written so maybe you would recognize me already?:)

lol who knows

till we meet again, have a good day guys and you have been amazing:DDD

I believe in Dif/Milf Dream supremacy/j

Please <u>drop by the archive and comment</u> to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!